Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

DRAMAS OF THE WEST.

Cyrus Lindsley and Ella Moore.

"When we now (1828) consider the horror of women and children, in concerning such an enemy (Indians) always about them in the pathos with which it astonishes us, that settlers could ever have been found, who would put their wives and little bands, and march so far away from their native country and home, to encounter such dangers. We are astonished, that they could cheerfully meet the labors of cultivation and the field, constantly surrounded by these dangers; and still more that they could suppose themselves in the greatest dangers of hunting, under such circumstances. But notwithstanding all the difficulties and dangers, in number and magnitude not to be described, the population of the West was continually increasing."—*Flint's Geography and History of the Western States.*

With one exception, what posed Mr. Flint in retrospect, as greatly poses me, who was an eye witness to the mysterious influx of the spirit of emigration to the West in the face of death in its most appalling forms. But long since have I ceased to wonder that women were found to face such horrors! as I have lived long enough and seen sufficient evidence to prove, that wherever woman is, there is home. Original in the world all, go, daughters, mothers, sisters, and wives will go, at the call of duty—Nature has, of another consecration, which if possible, sublimes the soul of a virtuous woman, above even the feelings of a veritable hero! but are they considered in the highest sense of the term? * * *

This entire self devotion of woman to those to whom they are connected by blood, or still stronger ties, is neither the exclusive virtue of the cabin or the manor, but is as exercised among the sons in the middle rank; it belongs to human nature, and consoles us in misfortune, in sickness, wounding and death. It softens asperity, purifies, and sheds a brighter sunshine over our days of joy and gladness.

Amongst those who floated down the great western current, very few were wealthy, but many were of easy, if not affluent circumstances, were wafted to the wilderness, by the storms and tempests of life. Many were females, reared in the very lap of ease, and to whom the most buoyant minds, long thought only of such days to come in their future, as the present bright.

Of all the early parents of the now populous Kentucky, of either sex, there were few if any more remarkable than was Ella Moore. Ella was combined beyond any other woman with whom I was ever acquainted, the sternest line and feminine in feeling. She seemed to neglect the graces of a polished woman, and yet, was eminently practical in her life, and appeared to speak from impulse without reflection, yet never spoke what herself or others could wish unsaid. In conversation she was a caviler, evil, but it was a veil only to the common crowd: to those with whom she constantly associated was capable of appreciating her true character, she was regarded as possessing deep reflection in an eminent degree. This was the result of an early age, in her keen insight of the true character of those presented to her notice. Though well known to speak with asperity even with severity of any one in their absence, her resentments were as deep, and more lasting than her friendships. The one course of feeling led, however, to unwearied and unshrinking acts of kindness and love under every change of fortune; the other led only to coldness—revenge, even by a whisper was not thought of. The evil would be done at a moment thought of. The evil would be done at a moment thought of. The evil would be done at an only child, of wealthy parents in the city of Cork, father a merchant for a long series of years regarded as amongst the most prosperous of the city, and Ella, their only child, concerns with the mother country, the colonial disputes involved him with many more in ruin, and in 1775, the year of the commencement of war, Moore was a bankrupt and a widower. Without estate, perhaps he was not considered, even though an Englishman, yet an ardent advocate of the colonial cause! yet Henry Moore, thought to save, perhaps he was considered, as a friend of public scorn on him, found most powerful support, from the person who of all others in ordinary cases, who would have most contributed, to aggravate his misfortunes; that person was his daughter. Ella must go back in time, and retrace other events.

Henry Moore was a branch of an aristocratic family, in whose views the possession of which every society must be supported, were dishonorable, and considered contaminating, and degrading pursuits. In these days *high or low* notions as different minds place them, Henry Moore might have been tolerably happy through life if his fortune had not been diverted from their course. With a natural disposition in which slept the latent fire which only required some powerful blow to strike into a flame—at a fashionable watering place, he was introduced to a young lady in like condition, sauntering about with contempt in his heart for the very pleasures in which he participated, he was on a certain day leaning against a pillar, which formed a part of the front of a Hotel, and enjoying one of the fashionable amusements the place afforded; that was, gazing on the Ocean, spreading like an eternity before him. Several pleasure boats were skimming along shore, when a sudden flaw of wind threw one of these light barks on her beam ends, precipitating all the persons on board into the deep. This incident was one of those which in the early minds of youth, was part of Henry Moore to full energy. His hat, shoes, and upper garments, with a very valuable watch, were in an instant thrown by, and regardless of the intrepid young man in the waves. In a few moments he was again on shore with the only person rescued, from the wreck. That person turned out to be the only daughter of a rich Loudon merchant, and by a very natural consequence, Henry Moore as soon as he discovered the intrinsic value of his prize considered himself at liberty to claim it in possession. He knew not his family, but as it is probable, not one amongst a thousand of the fashionable, of such his character, they threw oil on the flame, which was blown to a conflagration by the father of the young lady, who, in the midst of gratitude, mixed with compound interest, the contempt of the aristocracy for his mercantile profession, and when Henry Moore solicited the hand of his daughter, received them with the following blunt address:

"Young gentleman, we live in a country with two codes of laws, one for the nation and the other for the nobility, and you have no claim to entitle you to the latter. My daughter is of too good a family to be made an unhappy wife, by a union with a needy fortune-hunting gambler, who neither spot or blemish on her or her blood kindred—don't interrupt me. You may think yourself happy in the present consequence, but you are only one, and cannot if you would, protect my child against the whole of your clan. My consent is therefore, depends on your constitution, and one only, and remember, that my child will not, even to her last hour, ever see her father—either come into my family or never again speak on the subject."

The young lady had conducted their side of the affair in such a manner as to fully prepare the way for a favorable reception between them and Henry, and it is probable, if they had succeeded in separating him from the object of his choice, the breach between him and the family would have been still irreparable. Sufficient to say, that Henry and Mrs. Moore, with their father was in a few days on the Continent.

Henry took place in the counting house, so long and so miserably filled by his wife's father.

Time who tames the most restive of our feelings, it he does not soften our hearts, brought reflection to Henry Moore, and as sad seems reflections, he found that his own embittered relations if they were determined to shew him no favor, they were as inveterately determined to do him injury, when chance put it in their power, which happened more than once. Those, with political reasons induced him to transfer his family and business to the colonies, whose cause he espoused with all the energy and rectitude of his nature. His wife, long declining, survived her removal little more than a year, and Henry Moore as his adopted country had when the storm burst in 1775, of all that shared his blood or family affinity, his energetic daughter Ella. It need hardly be said that the education and early habits of Henry Moore, were the opposite of such as titled him for the pursuit which fortune threw him into, and that such a change demanded a correspondent change in those who contained many talents complied with. Moore had also a generosity of mind, which, when indulged, is the *open* road to ruin to the merchant. He became security for a villain, who realized so much money as he could secure, sailed to Europe and left Henry Moore a bankrupt.

Ella Moore was one of those human beings, who in an intellectual point of view, has no intercourse with them; she felt her heart and her mind, and domestic adviser. Now in her seventeenth year, Ella saw that grief was preying on the heart of her only parent. She reluctantly left the gaieties of attendance, only troubled not into what she, however, suspected. But that cloud became deep, and Henry Moore was drawn more closely to his fate in a state of utter depression. Ella saw at length the tear falling down his wan visage, and no child can withstand the tear of a parent! She threw her arms round his neck and sobbed, "My dear Father! I know all."

"That we are ruined"—burst from the heart-heard of the father.

Ella released her embrace and stepping back, assumed that commanding and inspiring attitude and look which distinguished her in after life.

"Ruined, no my father, we are not ruined, nor can we be ruined, whilst we can set the world at defiance. Your character no one can or dare touch. Leave all to me, and I will retrieve all."

Our peace of mind, our integrity, and our power of laboring for our support, are goods which God and ourselves can preserve."

Moore eyed his daughter for a moment, feeling that in the present state of his painful mind judge called into action. "Sit down Ella and fill up my cup of tea, my cup of joy you have filled—fortune is well paid away to have such a child in its place."

"I frown of regret never more again seen to cloud the brow of Henry Moore at the remembrance of loss of fortune. The next morning after the sweet evening described, he was engaged in the arrangements of his own bankruptcy, and Ella in her domestic preparations; it having been resolved that Mrs. Ellet and her daughter to go to the "back woods," as "the west" was then quaintly called with all they could save after creditors were paid.

Some months before the bankruptcy of Moore, a man in all the smooth ease of a hunter, but with a fine countenance beaming health, entered his store. In the stranger, there was a strong contrast of the most perfect ease, elegance, yet dress bespoke a man of the forest, but the conversation, the tone of expression, keen observation, and acquaintance with men and manners in all their extremes.

"Is this the store of Mr. Henry Moore?" demanded the stranger.

"My name is Henry Moore," replied the owner, handing a chair.

And mine," said the stranger, seating himself "is Cyrus Lindsley, I am a stranger, and without money or acquaintance."

Most men, in Moore's place, would have asked "what brought you here?" or "where is your acquaintance, and money less"—but Moore mentally smiled, and awaited explanations with the easier ease from his shot-pouch a large bundle, enveloped in dressed deer skin, and in the beginning to continued—"I am going to leave truly told you; here are some Virginia land warrants, the titles are good, though the land is distant, and in Kentucky."

"In Kentucky," interrupted Moore, repressing a smile, "you have chosen a difficult region."

"Yes," replied the stranger smiling, "and not in the Moon," I have been on the land, examined and selected it."

Moore, like almost every other human being of the time who dwelt on the west bank of the Susquehanna, was naturally curiosity to hear from the vast unknown regions beyond the mountains, to which the stranger was journeying, but now he was in Kentucky, than he interrupted him at once by saying "well! well! never mind saying how you got there, you are there, very well I am glad of it, come and dine with me and my daughter," and he was conducted to the parlor. Seated. With perfect self possession, Lindsley put up his papers, and with the tact of a real gentleman entered the parlor, where he was received with unpretending confidence, in the full dress of the woods.

All the philosophy of all the schools, were to write each a volume to prove the contrary, the whole together would never beat it out of my head, but such there was attractions between young men and younger women, that draw those of congenial minds with a force beyond their power to controul. At the first glance on the stranger, Ella was surprised, but she belonged to a class of girls usually laugh at the ridiculous, and only scorn the vicious, she therefore received the introduction with all her dignified politeness, and with a well set smile, even for a cup full of the water I saw flowing almost under my feet. Delirium followed, and when my senses returned, I felt a thick cotton cloth under my eyes and head, I found myself lying by a cool fountain and a noon thrown pretty much as I am now, sitting beside me. I was truly surprised, but he was not, and as he saw me running from what had been a river, and where I had been drinking, the man I have been following your trace for two days. I knew by the signs you left, that you were a white man. My name is Daniel Boone I am a hunter.

I then satisfied his inquiry, and he continued, "come with me," but it was with his powerful support, I could accept the invitation, but what was my astonishment to find myself in a short time and distance in a camp of civilized men. My strength rapidly improved and on a few days I was able to take my share in the labors of the camp, and by such means have become a land owner in Kentucky. Our business is now to find settlers, and men to fight Indians. With these views I have returned to this side of the mountains, but my business here was in pursuit of a man who absconded deep in debt to my father. These two years and more have been taken passage to England, and here am I without a penny and where deer and Buffalo are rather scarce. "Not much more to learn," said Moore, "and that you will," replied Henry Moore, but reasuming his gaiety and turning to Lindsley, observed, half laughing at the scene, let us have dinner, and your fortunate lucky land deeds, who knows Ella, but your business, if you ever find out may not wish to become the head of a colony?" This speech brought a brighter glow into the cheeks, which Lindsley assumed with his hunter's cap, as he spread the maps, and warrants, on the table.

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This invitation was accepted with cordiality on both sides, and Cyrus Lindsley, the Kentucky surveyor and hunter became an inmate in the elegant mansion of Henry Moore. The afternoon, evening and succeeding earlier part of the afternoon) was spent in hearing of buffaloes, and bears, wild deer in thousands, wild turkeys in greater numbers, and the Indians, by many, in hordes. Never had Ella Moore been so entranced with romance, and never had Lindsley found his heart those blended, and new regions of the earth spreading wide and far on her really vivid fancy. Her mind was now in full career, and Lindsley transported to another life; she felt her heart and her mind, and domestic adviser. Now in her seventeenth year, Ella saw that grief was preying on the heart of her only parent. She reluctantly left the gaieties of attendance, only troubled not into what she, however, suspected. But that cloud became deep, and Henry Moore was drawn more closely to his fate in a state of utter depression. Ella saw at length the tear falling down his wan visage, and no child can withstand the tear of a parent! She threw her arms round his neck and sobbed, "My dear Father! I know all."

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If there is any thing in the science of mental diplolosophy to account for, it is the human heart, and of intelligence to render the matter somewhat more intricate, it is the most gifted and most powerful minds who enact the most glaring inconsistencies.

Deming Rostraven, the young man who now entered the parlor of Henry Moore, was now introduced to Cyrus Lindsley, was a man no one could see and forget; his form was larger and taller than ordinary men, and in perfect symmetry of ease and grace; his high and retiring forehead and deep sunken, but dark and keen eye gave him a commanding impulse, which his ease of manner and cultivated politeness could not overcome. His name for the first time on his arrival at the Moore mansion threw a gloom approaching to a scowl upon the face of Lindsley; it was the name of a rival, and in love, and he was wretched.

Deming Rostraven was a distant relation, and for some months the affianced husband of Ella Moore. Being compelled to go on a journey of business to the Continent, he considered it a necessary to sail to England. Letters had informed Moore and his daughter of these moments, but the vessel in which Rostraven had taken passage back to New York, by stress of weather, and the fear of a shorter leaf and spare provision him to abandon his intended voyage, and setting out by land, arrived very unexpectedly to all, and by a strange change or rather change of element of feeling, a very unwelcome visitor to his betrothed wife.

Ella Moore was one of those strong minded persons who deceive themselves, in thinking that intense passion is the first requisite for domestic happiness, but incompatible with their character. Many such pass through life undeceived in this matter, and many, her fearful is the discovery made too late, that with the strength rises the extent of feeling. There was with an imposing figure, a prepossession in character in Deming Rostraven; on the contrary with an exterior, little in any, form to recommend, the genius of Lindsley, were active, daring, yet circumspect. Rostraven represented the many and Lindsley the few, and if the latter had not appeared on the scene, Ella Moore, would probably have become Ella Rostraven, and a happy wife for both parties.

Rostraven and Ella met, as too many in their relative situations meet. He gave to herself the common place account of the cause of his return, and the disappointment in finding her gone, as his expected father-in-law followed him to the door, calling out "Deming, we expect you to breakfast, you are welcome." very well I presented Deming as his footsteps died away on the gravel walk, "and now Ella, that we are by ourselves, as Lindsley whispered to Ella with intense energy," I must speak with you this night," to this request Ella replied Ella, and with her father re-entered laughing and observing Deming as he was going to leave his country at this time. Neither his daughter or guest made any reply, but most likely both, would have been just as well pleased if he had taken leave for some young men and younger women, that draw those of congenial minds with a force beyond their power to controul. At the first glance on the stranger, Ella was surprised, but she belonged to a class of girls usually laugh at the ridiculous, and only scorn the vicious, she therefore received the introduction with all her dignified politeness, and with a well set smile, even for a cup full of the water I saw flowing almost under my feet. Delirium followed, and when my senses returned, I felt a thick cotton cloth under my eyes and head, I found myself lying by a cool fountain and a noon thrown pretty much as I am now, sitting beside me. I was truly surprised, but he was not, and as he saw me running from what had been a river, and where I had been drinking, the man I have been following your trace for two days. I knew by the signs you left, that you were a white man. My name is Daniel Boone I am a hunter.

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"Yes," replied the stranger smiling, "and not in the Moon," I have been on the land, examined and selected it."

Moore, like almost every other human being of the time who dwelt on the west bank of the Susquehanna, was naturally curiosity to hear from the vast unknown regions beyond the mountains, to which the stranger was journeying, but now he was in Kentucky, than he interrupted him at once by saying "well! well! never mind saying how you got there, you are there, very well I am glad of it, come and dine with me and my daughter," and he was conducted to the parlor. Seated. With perfect self possession, Lindsley put up his papers, and with the tact of a real gentleman entered the parlor, where he was received with unpretending confidence, in the full dress of the woods.

All the philosophy of all the schools, were to write each a volume to prove the contrary, the whole together would never beat it out of my head, but such there was attractions between young men and younger women, that draw those of congenial minds with a force beyond their power to controul. At the first glance on the stranger, Ella was surprised, but she belonged to a class of girls usually laugh at the ridiculous, and only scorn the vicious, she therefore received the introduction with all her dignified politeness, and with a well set smile, even for a cup full of the water I saw flowing almost under my feet. Delirium followed, and when my senses returned, I felt a thick cotton cloth under my eyes and head, I found myself lying by a cool fountain and a noon thrown pretty much as I am now, sitting beside me. I was truly surprised, but he was not, and as he saw me running from what had been a river, and where I had been drinking, the man I have been following your trace for two days. I knew by the signs you left, that you were a white man. My name is Daniel Boone I am a hunter.

I then satisfied his inquiry, and he continued, "come with me," but it was with his powerful support, I could accept the invitation, but what was my astonishment to find myself in a short time and distance in a camp of civilized men. My strength rapidly improved and on a few days I was able to take my share in the labors of the camp, and by such means have become a land owner in Kentucky. Our business is now to find settlers, and men to fight Indians. With these views I have returned to this side of the mountains, but my business here was in pursuit of a man who absconded deep in debt to my father. These two years and more have been taken passage to England, and here am I without a penny and where deer and Buffalo are rather scarce. "Not much more to learn," said Moore, "and that you will," replied Henry Moore, but reasuming his gaiety and turning to Lindsley, observed, half laughing at the scene, let us have dinner, and your fortunate lucky land deeds, who knows Ella, but your business, if you ever find out may not wish to become the head of a colony?" This speech brought a brighter glow into the cheeks, which Lindsley assumed with his hunter's cap, as he spread the maps, and warrants, on the table.

"That fine curving bend and high commanding bluff is my choice," said Moore, preserving his high spirits in appearance at least, what is your charge for that whole tract?"

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"I hope, Mr. Lindsley, that you understand hunting better than selling land—now if you will make me a present of that very land, I will pay you in hard money fifty sterling pounds."

Lindsley with all his self possession was fairly astonished, and not looking first at father and then daughter, without being able to bring out a word, at last he ventured, and the astonished Moore assisted in the full and deserved enjoyment of a generous action, soon relieved the hunter, by observing,

"You have told me Mr. Lindsley, that you have no acquaintance here, then you will do me the favour to accept a room in my house and a seat at my table until we can see matters arranged."

This invitation was accepted with cordiality on both sides, and Cyrus Lindsley, the Kentucky surveyor and hunter became an inmate in the elegant mansion of Henry Moore. The afternoon, evening and succeeding earlier part of the afternoon) was spent in hearing of buffaloes, and bears, wild deer in thousands, wild turkeys in greater numbers, and the Indians, by many, in hordes. Never had Ella Moore been so entranced with romance, and never had Lindsley found his heart those blended, and new regions of the earth spreading wide and far on her really vivid fancy. Her mind was now in full career, and Lindsley transported to another life; she felt her heart and her mind, and domestic adviser. Now in her seventeenth year, Ella saw that grief was preying on the heart of her only parent. She reluctantly left the gaieties of attendance, only troubled not into what she, however, suspected. But that cloud became deep, and Henry Moore was drawn more closely to his fate in a state of utter depression. Ella saw at length the tear falling down his wan visage, and no child can withstand the tear of a parent! She threw her arms round his neck and sobbed, "My dear Father! I know all."

"That we are ruined"—burst from the heart-heard of the father.

Ella released her embrace and stepping back, assumed that commanding and inspiring attitude and look which distinguished her in after life.

"Ruined, no my father, we are not ruined, nor can we be ruined, whilst we can set the world at defiance. Your character no one can or dare touch. Leave all to me, and I will retrieve all."

Our peace of mind, our integrity, and our power of laboring for our support, are goods which God and ourselves can preserve."

Moore eyed his daughter for a moment, feeling that in the present state of his painful mind judge called into action. "Sit down Ella and fill up my cup of tea, my cup of joy you have filled—fortune is well paid away to have such a child in its place."

"I frown of regret never more again seen to cloud the brow of Henry Moore at the remembrance of loss of fortune. The next morning after the sweet evening described, he was engaged in the arrangements of his own bankruptcy, and Ella in her domestic preparations; it having been resolved that Mrs. Ellet and her daughter to go to the "back woods," as "the west" was then quaintly called with all they could save after creditors were paid.

Some months before the bankruptcy of Moore, a man in all the smooth ease of a hunter, but with a fine countenance beaming health, entered his store. In the stranger, there was a strong contrast of the most perfect ease, elegance, yet dress bespoke a man of the forest, but the conversation, the tone of expression, keen observation, and acquaintance with men and manners in all their extremes.

"Is this the store of Mr. Henry Moore?" demanded the stranger.

"My name is Henry Moore," replied the owner, handing a chair.

And mine," said the stranger, seating himself "is Cyrus Lindsley, I am a stranger, and without money or acquaintance."

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FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Mr. Hall, late pastor of the Caledonian Church, has been publicly ordained to the office of Deacon in the same place, by the Presbytery of Dumfries, which were present on the occasion in the persons of Messrs. Brown and Thomson. On the day of the ordination, Mr. Hall preached from Acts vi. 3. "Look ye out among you seven men of honest report, and full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business." In the forenoon and afternoon, Mr. Brown preached, and put the questions of the form of ordination, and the ordination prayer followed, which was performed by the Rev. Mr. Thomson, who also preached with them in the evening.

A Many-Toed and Prudent Family.—Werkel, in his Schauplatz der Natur, mentions the existence of several cases in which the presence of supernumerary fingers and toes has been considered as hereditary. To these the following may be added:—Thomas Cooey, born in 1719, at his post a parson in the Manchester regiment of foot, had six fingers on each hand and foot, and states that he had originally fourteen fingers. He married, first on the left hand and six on the right. Each of these sets has the natural number of bones accordingly, and he has transmitted the peculiarity to his children, four of whom have six fingers on each hand. With the exception of the fifth toe, all the others are united or fastened closely to each other by integument, and the last five supernumerary fingers of each foot have now been found to be two good toes, which are at present joined to the first mentioned toes, and to the last four two toes are distributed with the fifth toes. On the outside of the plantation of the little finger, close to its proximal extremity is an outward excrescence, a tubercle, indicating the situation from whence the fingers were cut off. In the middle of the last ring finger are inherent through their whole length its hard bones. Thomas Cooey has five boys and four sisters, in all of whom, with the exception of one sister, the fingers and toes on each hand of each finger was removed in their infancy. The other sister has seven toes on one foot and six on the other, and has been enumerated among the Cooeys. His mother has the same number of toes, and had the supernumerary fingers of both hands and feet cut off in her infancy. In the same village there is another family of the name of Cooey, who have also the same with the same hereditary peculiarity.

A "Diary of" among the Dissenters.—The Presbyterians of Edinburgh, who are at the latest dates preparing themselves for a struggle next year for higher wages. They complain of the high price of silks and lamb, and of the unreasonable additional wages exacted from them to meet these expenses. They recommend a new agreement to be signed by the masters, by the terms of which the journeymen engage to take off their hats to all of their lady employers, which is, that they shall be liable for the fineness of the cloth of the hats, if the quality were not, or in case of a difference of opinion upon the fact of their being old too gift to give away, that the calculation should be made by the neighbours called to an after meeting, and from their decision there is to be no appeal to their employers, and that the hats are to be worn in their rights, and lay it down as a principal principle, that they are to be the sole keepers of right belong to them. Our latest date in any notice of the effect of the movement on the part of the chairmakers of Edinburgh.

Short fashionable life.—Barry, in his work on old gentlemen has made an ingenious, but some what unpleasant calculation as to the duration of the life of a beau. He says in that the duration of human life may be accurately measured by the number of times that the individual is able to eat dinners. That is a man's life extends to 30 years, and his is able to dine to times each summer, the whole number of his palatable dinners will be 60,200, but if he dines, suppers, or any other cause, it was that he is able to dine 3 times, the number of palatable dinners would be completed in 36 years and the duration of life extended to 36 years. Arguing from these data, he alleges that sleep has a tendency to prolong life, as during its continuance, the poisonous gases from respiration do the waking state.

"The degree of economy in a law suit," said Curran, "is in the direct ratio of the propriety of counsel greatly." One of his fellow-pleaders in a law suit was a friend. Paul Rose was charged at the recent Lewes dandelion, "Counsel learned in the law." "Why, my brother Michael, twenty-one years ago!" "Were did you ever learn information of the kind?" asked Michael. "A month ago," was the reply, on which the Learned Judge said "You were gudeons, Sir, and you, Paul, are decidedly the best of the two." "Pray, my lord, on what grounds of the present occasion?" "Because at all events you have got a little more time Lordship," said Paul, "that within Mark will never more all be prosperous." "Pray, my lord, what is the difference between," said the Lordship, "but long the to your friend, and Paul, "is some so true luck is turned, and the prisoner may be the difference." "Then, my lord, you're free now, and some hour," exclaimed the prisoner who was standing near the bar. "Oh, no, my lord," said the counsel Mark rushed from the dock, and a desperate struggle ensued in the presence of the officers but not succeeded.—*London Atlas.*

Health of the King.—The report of the convicts of the King of Holland, in his palace, is the latest communicated by the English journalists. A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, in alluding to the circumstance, says that the illness of the king is the result of his having, without a shoe, a of a boards and had been in the habit of walking in the garden with his address to the Cadets on presenting them with colours. "I am sorry to see you here, my lads, but you are "attached at it." I never saw him look better, or appear happier, than he did upon this occasion, and I only hope that he may not have caught cold from the exposure that have been so calamitously consequences. I am sorry to say that the Duchess of Kent remains in a most feeble state. In the event of her death the Royal Family will be deprived of the only one of the members of the Royal Family who would become responsible to support a Regent, and as the Duchess of Kent stands in no one to the throne, it might the medium of her daughter's life. It is generally expected that her Royal Highness would be appointed Regent during the minority of the Duchess of Kent. Very, the present Monarch would have no chance of living long, and the Prince of Wales would be would more than ever, be at the mercy of the Lords.

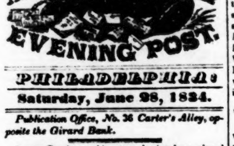
How to sell a Market.—An Indian was lately taken before a magistrate in Canada, and was charged with having in his possession a muskmelon, number, who grossly assumed street passengers, to being and of which he had stolen it. The Indian, after saying corporate ordered Pug to be taken below and locked, but, upon the entreaty of the Lady Mayoress, let him, after having removed the face of a tall Indian, who was in the room, and who, on finding that he had been confined, on his assistance to the room, and in a high wild, scampered away over the roofs of the houses, doing no little damage in his course. Pug, after, frightened a hostanic and of his wife who was out enjoying the cool of the evening, left the dog in charge, and again descended to have *Kenna*, where he was received in a manner which he did not expect. Some of her weapons, and eventually, after seeing that the officers present Dick, was sent to death by down thrusts of a cudgel. In the hands of a powerful Indian as certainly had as cruelly punctured as the slaughter of the poor captive.—*Exeter Gazette* some years ago.

The Bearded Stone.—A correspondent of the London Herald says:—"In the neighborhood of the Blue Boar, in my native, well known, in Ireland, on account of its extraordinary production, a stone, which is said to have been called by Barney Castle, about three miles from Cork. The castle is situated on a high rock, and from the valley beneath the top of the castle is about 40 yards high. From the battlement of the castle there is a flight of steps, which descend to the valley. On the right hand side of the steps, and on the wall of the castle, and at the entrance of the long flight of steps, the stone is found to be, as I remember it, in the year 1798, when I was a boy

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bick, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Intercourse, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1834.



PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 28, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

A new *Carrier* of this paper, having been placed on the district north of Market street and west of Eighth street, subscribers who may be neglected, will please give information at the office.

We give in another column a condensed, but we believe a fair sketch of Mr. Ewing's Post-office report. The subject is one of startling interest.

The death of Lafayette, has occasioned a marked sensation throughout the whole country. Our exchange papers, from all sections, are clothed in mourning, and we notice accounts of primary assemblages of the people, and of town corporations, for the purpose of doing honor to his memory. In New York, there was a splendid military and civic procession on Thursday last. A public meeting was held in this city, last evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for a decided show of respect on the part of our citizens.

Both political parties in the city and county of Philadelphia, have entered into spirited arrangements for celebrating the approaching anniversary of American independence. There will be two public dinners in the city, which will probably be attended by leading members of Congress, and several festivals in the county. The anti-Jackson citizens of Germantown and Bristol, have chosen, we perceive, a beautiful spot on the romantic Wissahiccon, as the scite for their celebration. Mr. Webster, we understand, will be present at one of the city festivals.

Mr. Mills returned to the city on Friday about noon. He landed near Hanover Furnace, in New Jersey, about forty miles from this city, at half past 5 o'clock on Thursday.

In consequence of the wind being so high, the descent was a perilous one, and Mr. Mills was thrown from the car with violence, and much bruised.

The balloon is supposed to be lost, as from the direction it took, it must have been blown out to sea.

BALLOONS.

Mr. Mills, a young mechanic from Baltimore, from which city he has made two or three successful balloon ascensions, on Thursday last, ascended from an enclosed lot on Broad st. south of Spruce in a beautiful variegated balloon of large size. The process of inflation was commenced at 2 o'clock, P. M. and about 3, a small balloon was sent off to ascertain the course of the wind. About half past four the balloon was not entirely filled, but the intrepid æronant, determined to create no disappointment, took his seat in the car attached to the machine, and having provided himself with ballast, and the necessary instruments, cut the cord, and took his flight into the air. He ascended in beautiful style, and sailed over the city in an eastward direction, affording all our citizens a fair view of his progress. Throughout the whole course of the process of inflation, Mr. M. preserved the most entire composure, and gave his assistants directions with a coolness that was really surprising under the hazardous circumstances by which he was attended. When a short distance above the tops of the houses he waved a flag, and distributed from the car printed verses, in allusion to his aerial journey.

The first ascension in a balloon, of which we have any account on record, was made from Paris, in 1783, by Messrs. Montgolfier and Rozier, who rose to the height of 50 feet only, the machine, from prudential motives, being fastened by cords. Previous to this, experiments had been made, by which balloons were raised by means of inflammable air. In 1782, the elder Montgolfier, raised a large bag of fine silk, by heating it in the inside with burning paper. After this the brothers prepared a machine of linen, lined with paper, which was 117 feet in circumference, weighed 430 pounds, and carried more than 400 pounds of ballast. This rose in ten minutes to a height of 6000 feet. The method used to cause it to ascend was, to kindle a straw fire under the aperture of the machine, in which they threw, from time to time, chopped wool, by which they supposed a peculiar gas was emitted.

After the ascension of Montgolfier and Rozier, the latter and the Marquis d' Arlandes, rose in a machine containing 6000 cubic feet. The balloon rose to a considerable height, and descended in 25 minutes, the daring æronauts having been exposed, during their stay above, to the most imminent danger. The machine was agitated very violently several times, and holes were burnt in it by the fire used to create the inflammable gas.

The next ascension was also from Paris, and was made by M. Charles and M. Robert, in a spherical balloon consisting of silk, coated with a varnish of gum elastic. The car for the aeronauts was attached to a net, drawn over the upper part of the balloon, which could be opened from the car, by means of cords, and shut by a spring. This served to afford an outlet to the inflammable air, if they wished to descend. The filling lasted several days. The balloon rose to the height of 1800 feet, and the intrepid aeronauts then descended. M. Robert was the first to step from the car, upon which the balloon again rose to a great height, carrying with it M. Charles. He, however, descended in safety, in about half an hour after.

Blanchard was the next individual who turned his attention to experiments of this character. He made several successful ascensions, and finally, in company with an American gentleman crossed the channel between England and France, which is about 23 miles wide. They were one hour and a half on their journey. After this M. Rozier, the same gentlemen mentioned above, attempted, in company with Mr. Romain, to pass from the French to the English side; but the attempt was unsuccessful, and the adventurers lost their lives. Rozier, on this occasion, united the two kinds of balloons. Under one, filled with inflammable air, which did not alone possess sufficient elevating power, was a second, filled by means of a coal fire under it. By means of the lower balloon he intended to rise and sink at pleasure, which is not possible with inflammable air; for a balloon filled with this, when once sunk to the earth, cannot rise again without being filled anew; while, on the contrary, by increasing or diminishing the fire under a balloon filled with heated air, it can be made to rise and fall alternately.

But the experiment caused the death of the projectors. Probably the coals, which were only in a glowing state near the surface of the ground, were suddenly kindled into a light flame as the balloon rose, and set it on fire. The whole machine was soon in flames, and the two aeronauts were precipitated from on high. This unhappy accident, however, did not deter others from continuing their experiments, and from that time to the present, balloon ascensions have increased, generally with a diminution of danger, the principles of aeronautics being now better understood. During the French revolution, an aerostatic institution was founded at Meudon, not far from Paris, for the education of a corps of aeronauts, with the view of introducing balloons into armies as a means of reconnoitering the enemy. But this use of balloons was soon laid aside, being attended with much uncertainty, in consequence of the influence of the wind, which it has been found impossible to govern.

REJECTION OF MESSRS. STEVENSON AND TANEY.

The Senate, on Tuesday last, spent several hours in the consideration of Executive business. In the course of the sitting, the nomination of Andrew Stevenson, late speaker of the House of Representatives, as Minister to England, and of Roger B. Taney, as Secretary of the Treasury, were *rejected*. The nomination of Benjamin F. Butler, as Attorney General, was confirmed. The injunction of secrecy, as to the proceedings of the Senate, having been removed, we are enabled to state that the vote on the nomination of Mr. Stevenson, was ayes 22, nays 23; and the vote on the nomination of Mr. Taney, ayes 18, nays 28.

Politicians suppose, that the rejection of Mr. Stevenson, is to be attributed to the strong party course he took while Speaker of the House of Representatives; and to the alleged fact that the nomination was pledged by the President more than a year ago. In regard to Mr. Taney, his rejection, we presume, may be attributed, without injustice to any one, to his reasons in relation to the removal of the deposites.

These rejections, together with the resignation of Mr. McLane, as Secretary of State, leave three vacancies in the cabinet, which, it is probable, will be supplied by the President, without the concurrence of the Senate, as Congress have agreed to adjourn on Monday next.

Pocket Dictionary.—Messrs. Key & Biddle have just published a neat and beautiful edition of Todd's Johnson's Dictionary, in miniature. It is ornamented with a likeness of Dr. Johnson, and an engraved head of Walker. This dictionary embraces the united labours and researches of many eminent lexicographers, and it may always be referred to with confidence. The miniature edition will be a great convenience to those who have occasion to make frequent reference to the work.

THE ATLANTIC CLUB BOOK.

The Harpers, of New York, have just published, in two volumes, a work under this title, comprising a selection of the best articles which have appeared, for some time past, in the columns of the New York Mirror. It comprises essays, tales, and poetry, from Bryant, Halleck, Fay, Willis, Cox, Leggett, Stone, Woodworth, Paulding, Tyrone Power, and Miss Fanny Kemble, all of whom are known as excellent writers. The volumes are dedicated to J. K. Paulding, Esq.

*MRS. SHERWOOD'S COMPLETE WORKS.

The same publishers have already issued a second volume of the writings of Mrs. Sherwood, in style and appearance corresponding with the first, issued a few weeks since. It comprises the History of the Fairchild family, being a collection of stories calculated to show the importance of a religious education; the Orphans of Normundy, or Florenten and Lucie; and the Latter Days, a recent production, and one of superior merit.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

No event that has occurred within a period of several years past, has occasioned so much melancholy feeling, as the death of the great and good Lafayette. In Europe as well as in America, the demise of this excellent man will be regarded as a national calamity; and the virtuous, the brave, the supporters of Liberty, in whatever quarter of the world they may be located, will long mourn the loss of one, who under all the vicissitudes of a chequered and eventful life, continued true to his principles, and steadfast in the support of all that was calculated to benefit the human race. In one sense of the word Lafayette belonged to no nation, but to all nations. As a philanthropist, his exertions were not confined to the people of France—as a friend of liberty, the weight of his arm was felt in the battles of America—his sword was unsheathed against our enemies, because they were the enemies of Freedom, and consequently his enemies—as a virtuous and a good man, his example is a "bright and a shining light," that will burn for ages, and point out to the ambitious of all nations, tongues and people, the sure and unerring road to honor and fame.

A brief biographical notice of Lafayette, at this time especially, will be read with interest. He was born at Chavagnac, in Auvergne, Sept. 6th, 1757, was educated in Paris, at an early age was appointed an officer of the guards of honor, and at 17, was married to the grand daughter of the Duke de Noailles. At 19, strongly imbued with a love of liberty, and deprecating the inactive life he led at court, he secretly left France for America, and landed at Charleston, S. C. April 25, 1777. The state of this country, at that time, remarks our authority, was most gloomy; a feeble army, without clothing or arms, was with difficulty kept together before a victorious enemy, the government was without resources or credit, and the American agents in Paris were actually obliged to confess that they could not furnish the young nobleman with a conveyance. "Then," said he, "I will fit out a vessel myself;" and he did so. The sensation produced in this country by his arrival, was very great; it encouraged the almost disheartened people to hope for succour and sympathy from one of the most powerful nations of Europe. Immediately on his arrival, Lafayette received the offer of a command in the continental army, but declined it, raised and equipped a body of men at his own expense, and then entered the service as a volunteer, without pay. He lived with Washington, and won his full affection and confidence. He was appointed Major-General in July, and, in September was wounded at the battle of Brandywine. In 1778, he was employed in Pennsylvania and Rhode Island, and after receiving the thanks of the country for his important services, embarked at Boston, in January 1779, for France, where by his personal exertions, the treaty with America, was made effective in our favor. He returned with a French force, and received the command of 2000 men, whom he clothed and equipped at his own expense. His forced march to Virginia in 1780, raising 2000 guineas at Baltimore, on his own credit, to supply the wants of his troops; his rescue of Richmond; his long trial of Generalship with Cornwallis, who boasted that "the boy could not escape him;" the seige of Yorktown, and the storming of the redoubt, are proofs of his devotion to the cause of American Independence.

After the leading events of the war, Lafayette returned to France, but in 1784, in consequence of pressing invitations, he was induced to visit this country for the third time. He visited the principal cities, and was every where received with the greatest enthusiasm and delight. Previous to his return, Congress appointed a deputation, consisting of one member from each state, to take leave of him in behalf of the country, and to assure him of the regard of our people for his honor and prosperity.

On his arrival in France, he was zealously engaged in endeavoring to mitigate the condition of the Protestants of that country, and to effect the abolition of slavery. He took a leading part in all the political measures of France, was elected a member of the National Assembly, and commander in chief of the National Guards of Paris; by his exertions he saved the lives of the Royal family, from the fury of the populace. In 1790 he supported the motion for the abolition of titles of nobility, from which period he renounced his own, and never after resumed it. The constitution of a representative monarchy was the object of his wishes, which being adopted, he swore fidelity to the constitution, and retired to his estates, peremptorily declining the office of constable of France.

In 1792, Lafayette rendered himself an object of persecution, by his denunciations of the Jacobins, then seeking to destroy the liberties of the country. He was accused of treason, and burnt in effigy. Subsequently he was captured by an Austrian patrol, and carried, with great secrecy to Olmutz, where he was detained a prisoner, suffering great hardships, for five years. Washington wrote directly to the Emperor of Austria for his release, but without effect. On his release in 1797, he declined the dignity of Senator offered him by Bonaparte, gave his vote against the consulate for life, and taking no further part in public affairs, devoted himself to agricultural pursuits. After the return of Napoleon to the throne in 1815, Lafayette was strongly urged to accept the peerage; he declined, but accepted the place of representative, to which the votes of his fellow citizens called him. During the troubles which subsequently took place, a committee of five members from each house was appointed to consult with the ministers. Of this deputation Lafayette was a member, and he moved the appointment of a committee to demand the abdication of the Emperor. The motion was not put, but Napoleon sent in his abdication the next morning.

In 1818, Lafayette was again called from his retirement to take his seat as a member of the Chamber of Deputies, where he continued to support his constitutional principles.

In 1824, at the invitation of the President, and the urgent requests of hundreds of our people, he was induced to pay a fourth visit to the United States. He landed at New York, and was received with a general burst of delight. He was proclaimed by the popular voice, "the Guest of the Nation," and his presence was every where the signal for festivals and rejoicings. He passed through twenty-four states of the Union, in a sort of triumphal procession, in which all parties joined to do him honor. On quitting our shores he took leave of the four ex-Presidents of the United States, and received the farewell of the President, in the name of the nation. He sailed for France in an American frigate, named, in compliment to him, the Brandywine.

During the revolution in France of July, 1830, Lafayette was appointed general-in-chief of the National guards of Paris, and though not personally engaged in the fight, his actions and name were of the greatest service. When the national guards were established throughout the country, after the termination of the struggle, he was appointed their commander in chief, and his activity in this post was admirable. In August, he was made Marshal of France, but his principles being too much on the republican order to meet the views of the King, he resigned in December following. From that period, until his decease, he was an active member of the Chamber of Deputies, in which he successively distinguished himself by his devotion to republican principles.

The foregoing is but a brief and imperfect review of some of the leading incidents in the life of Lafayette, our limits not permitting us to go more into detail, although materials for an interesting biographical sketch are ample. Throughout the whole course of his life, this venerable patriot, seems not to have wavered, in any particular, from the support of republican principles. In his youth, at an age in which the principles of most individuals are not formed, he left the splendour of a court residence to fight in the almost hopeless cause of America. He encountered many dangers, made heavy sacrifices, and persevered in his exertions, until he saw our country independent. On his return to France, he still possessed the same principles, and in every subsequent act of his life, so far as circumstances would admit, he endeavored to put them in practice. The world has seen few such men as Lafayette. In his private character he was amiable and conciliating, in his public life firm and decided. He possessed, in an eminent degree, the happy faculty of securing the esteem and good will of all around him, and he has gone down to his grave, at an advanced age, with much more honor and renown than usually falls to the share of a single individual. His memory will every be respected.

FROM LIBERIA.

Intelligence from Liberia has been received at N. York, by the arrival of the schr. Edgar, Captain Laulis, communicating the decease of the Rev. S. O. Wright, Methodist Missionary, Rev. Matthew Laird and wife, and Rev. John Cloud, Presbyterian Missionaries, all of whom have fallen victims to the fevers incident to the coast. Rev. John Hersey, late Vice Agent of the Maryland Colonization Society, the Rev. James Temple, the only survivor of the little band of Presbyterian Missionaries, who left New York in October last, in the Jupiter, have returned in the Edgar. From the latter we learn, says the Commercial Advertiser, that Rev. Mr. Spaulding and his wife, are probably now on their passage in the Argus, expected to leave Monrovia May 12th, for Boston. The health of the colonists generally, was good—no death have occured among the emigrants who went out by the Jupiter, except the aged female and her grand-child before reported. The condition of the colony has been truly represented by Gov. Pinney. There is a great want of economy and industry among the emigrants, many of whom were so utterly ignorant and indolent, that nothing can be expected from such in any country, but poverty and wretchedness.

The same paper adds—all the information we have from the colony, represents the pride, extravagance and luxury of those settlers who have been prospered in trade, as highly reprehensible. Almost every family has a number of natives employed as menial servants; and even among the families of emancipated slaves, who have been sent there, though themselves entirely dependent for their support, yet they are too lazy even to bring water, and declare themselves free, and employ natives as their servants.

Shocking Death by Fire.—About ten o'clock on Saturday night, as one of the servant girls at the North American Hotel, corner of the Bowery and Bayard street, named Helen McCafferty, aged 20 years, a native of Ireland, was in the act of filling a portable gas lamp with the liquid technically termed "fluid gas," a large quantity of which she had in a gallon jug, the flame of the lamp caught the liquid and set the whole on fire; the flames extended to the poor girl's clothes, and burnt her so dreadfully that, although four men came to her assistance, they were unable to hold her, owing to the maddening pain that she was enduring. She rushed wildly into the street, her clothes burning, and ran some distance, when she fell down exhausted; the flames were finally extinguished, and she was taken back to the hotel, but she was so dreadfully burnt, that medical assistance was unavailable; the lower part of her body was burnt in a most frightful manner. She lingered in great agony until Sunday afternoon, when death put an end to her sufferings.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Mr Caldwell, who has undertaken to supply the city of New Orleans with gas, has already laid upwards of two miles of pipes. The tank or gasometer, now in the course of construction, is said to be a most extraordinary work. It is of cast iron, and measures 51 feet in diameter. It will contain 147,000 gallons of water. It is supposed that the manufacture of gas for the city of New Orleans alone, will consume annually 300,000 barrels of Pittsburgh coal.

Arrest of the Robber.—The New Orleans Advertiser says:—"Jaques Gandouin, the porter who robbed the Canal Bank, has been taken and nearly all the money recovered. Gandouin, it appears, has been prowling about the city disguised. He was at the fire on Saturday morning in Royal street, and since then left the city and roamed through the swamps until exhausted with hunger and fatigue, he gave himself up to some persons in the fields on the plantation of Mr. D'Avuin, above the city."

More Shipwrecks.—The Montreal Gazette, of the 19th inst. contains some particulars of two other losses at sea, not hitherto reported. One, the Proselyte of Limerick, with 223 passengers, all of whom have been safely landed at Richibucto, (Nova Scotia,) in a lamentable state of misery, and the other, name unknown, and her destination described, as being from the west of England *with two hundred and eighty passengers, seven of whom only are saved.*

Captain Morris, and thirty-six of the passengers of the Isabella, wrecked on St. Paul's Island have reached Miramichi.

The Cape Bretonian gives a detail of the burial of some of the bodies of the two hundred and forty-eight persons who perished in the Astrea, off the rocks of the Little Loran Head. The fishermen, who dwell near the scene of disaster, have been engaged in rescuing the bodies from the deep and committing them to a rude but decent grave. About twelve bodies a day are obtained and regularly buried before sunset.—*N. Y. Com Adv.*

Gold Region of Georgia.—A correspondent of the Georgia Washington News, says that "there has been obtained from the very valuable deposite mine of Capt. John Richardson, on Duke's Creek, Habersham Co. since the beginning of last winter, eleven thousand dwts. of gold. This splendid amount was collected by one company of hands, working only one machine from a half acre of land. The mine bids fair to be extensive and the land equally rich.

From the N. Y. Commercial Adv. of Wednesday.

Another Fire in Greenwich.—This morning at one o'clock, a fire broke out in the centre of the square bounded by Hudson, Grove, Barrow, and Bedford street, which levelled with the ground every building contained in it, viz:—

The two-story frame dwelling houses, one of which was owned by Mr. More, and the other by Mr. Jones—the furniture in these houses was also destroyed, Mrs. Jones saving from her house only a single copper kettle.

There was also burned a carpenter's shop a frame building of two stories, belonging to Mr. George Weed, who was not long since burnt out in the same neighborhood.

Adjoining this was the blind factory of Mr. Weeks, a building of the same description, as the above—these were both destroyed, with all their contents.—Mr. Weeks, we are informed, suffered a similar calamity, at the same fire with his neighbor, Mr. Weed.

The fire is stated to have commenced in a stable adjoining the buildings mentioned above, owned by Mr. Jacobus, which was also entirely destroyed, together with three horses, belonging to Mr. Lawson, Mr. Van Vleet, and Mr. Westervelt, cartmen.

On Barrow street was a block of four two-story brick front buildings, owned by Mr. Peter Booth, which at one period were threatened with destruction, the roofs of all being in a sheet of flame. By the prompt and judicious efforts of the firemen they were saved, although much injured.

The destruction of furniture at this fire was very considerable, and no small quantity of it was pillaged, particularly by a set of abandoned females, who swarmed in great numbers round this scene of harvest.

New Methodist Church.—We are requested to state that the corner stone of a meeting-house for the use of the Methodist Episcopal congregation, will be laid in Camden, on the 4th of July. A sermon will be preached on the occasion, by the Rev. Charles Pitman, of this city. The religious exercises appropriate to the ceremony, will commence at 10 o'clock.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Candidus," "Piny," and "A. S.," we decline inserting.

"Arietta," we should be glad to oblige, but in her story of "Filial Affection," there is a want of connection, a harshness of construction, and a redundancy of expression, which constitute important objections. Some of the writer's sentiments are beautiful, and very feelingly expressed, and we doubt not but a little more attention, will enable her to prepare for the press articles that will be read with pleasure.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 20.—Received from		*Received from*	
Nathan Rice, Esq.	$2 00	Jno. Wilfang, Esq.	2 00
S. A. Cunningham,	3 00	Is. R. Patham, Esq.	5 00
Jno. Ewing, Esq.	10 00	L. Whitman, Esq.	1 25
Edward Paine,	3 00	E. Litchfield, Esq.	2 00
J. G. Ballard,	5 00	M. M. Norton, Esq.	5 00
Simeon Horne,	20 00	Josh. Rucker, Esq.	3 00
Porter Cowles,	2 00	Wm. Frey, Esq.	1 00
Jas. A. Stout,	5 00	John Butter, Esq.	2 00
Israel Crane,	10 00	*June 24.*	
J. L. V. Yates,	5 00	John McFaurin, Jr.	2 00
June 21.		C. C. Sellers,	5 00
Theo. Cooksey, Esq.	5 00	W. W. Wood, Esq.	2 00
J. Bloodgood, Esq.	5 00	Wm. Coulson, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Gonckel, Esq.	3 00	I. P. Brooks, Esq.	8 00
J. H. Cowden, Esq.	5 00	W. Blankney, Esq.	5 00
C. Phelps, Esq.	2 00	B. Bockman, Esq.	2 00
W. A. Wardlaw, Esq.	2 00	*June 25.*	
P. Alling, Esq.	6 00	Wm. Ogden,	7 00
Wm. L. Wheeler,	1 00	Joel E. Matthews,	10 00
June 23.		F. W. Lawson,	2 00
P. H. Berry, [nett]	4 50	A. W. Norton, Esq.	4 00
J. Bagley,	5 00	J. Dewitt, Esq.	1 00
Wells Nail,	5 00	C. Armaugh, Esq.	5 00
Dr. D. L. Green,	1 00	J. C. Sleeth, Esq.	5 00
J. Richardson,	12 00	G. Beauchamp, Esq.	2 00
J. G. Knapp, accept	50	R. M. Clore, Esq.	5 00
Chas. Berrey, Esq.	5 00	John Buttrel, Esq.	5 00
S. J. Montgomery,	2 00	W. McIntosh, Esq.	2 00
Jesse Hotchkiss,	2 00	H. Kennedy Esq.	4 00
M. Ten Eyck, Esq.	3 00		

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 339 North 2nd below Green street.

Religious Notice.—The corner stone of the new Methodist House to be erected in the city of Camden, N. J. for the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be laid on the 4th of July, at 10 o'clock in the morning, by the Rev. Charles Pitman, Pastor of the Union church, Philadelphia, after which, a collection will be taken up to aid in finishing the building. The ministers, members, and friends of religion, are respectfully invited to attend.

Signed in behalf of said Church

J. GRANVILLE, Steward Pastor.

Camden, June 28, 1834.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, June 24, 1834.

Mr. Atkinson,—The events of the week though differing somewhat in their character from those of the former ones of the session, have not been without interest and excitement, and they have been such as to partake of the same party feelings which it seems to me are to be the bane of our country. Every vote, every appropriation, every investigation and every report, partakes of the same partizan character; the parties vote together on the most dissimilar subjects, in such a manner, that one can generally tell what will be the success of a measure, by knowing beforehand by which party it was originated. This is not right; measures should succeed or fail from higher motives and the good of a whole community consisting of millions of individuals, should not be sacrificed at the shrine of clanship, or determined hostility to the men in power. But such appears to be the effect of our constitution; two parties have been tied up in a bag, and they will cry and scratch until one or the other gets the victory; it may be that this is all right, that the elements of discord, prevent an accumulation of power and patronage, and tend to disseminate and divide, so as to keep every thing down to its proper level. The present fiery party warfare, seems rife with mischief, and as if it would lead to civil war almost, and yet, if the history of every successive contest for the Presidency, is studied, it will be found that they have all been much alike; party feelings and vituperation, were higher, certainly in Mr. Jefferson's time than now; the federalists thought, or pretended to think him a demon, without a spark of principle, and his friends idolized him, as the most correct man in thought and action. So it ever has been, and ever will be.

Mr. McLane, has at length resigned his Secretaryship, whether in disgust at the doings of the party, remains nominally behind the curtain; much talk is of course the order of the day, as to who is to fill the vacancy. Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Taney, are both spoken of for the State Department, while Mr. Polk, is supposed to be entitled to the Treasury, from his unshrinking devotion all winter.

In the House, on Thursday, the President's message was received, stating, that he had from Mr. Livingston, our minister at Paris, information of a disaster which occurred in the roads of Toulon. The frigate United States, Captain Ballard, in firing a national salute in honour of the birth day of the French King, unfortunately fired two shotted guns, by which two men were killed, and four others wounded, on board the French ship of war Suffrein.

The President states, that suitable explanations of the accident, were immediately made to the French Admiral, and the officers and crew of the American frigate, raised a subscription for the families of the unfortunate sufferers; but the President invites Congress to assume the duty of providing for them, and that they have the same stipend as would be made for American seamen, killed or wounded. The message was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

On Friday, in the Senate a bill granting pensions to the families of French subjects actually killed by the discharge of the salute at Toulon, was read twice and ordered to be engrossed. Mr. Bibb wished to give more to these families than was given to our sailors, killed or wounded and suggested $20 per month. Mr. Southard remarked that the committee were governed by the message of the President; the amount though not large, was probably large enough, as it placed these French seamen on a par with American seamen. After some further conversation in which it was proposed to use the navy pension fund, the bill was laid on the table for a short time.

Mr. Poindexter from the committee on public lands made a partial report by reading a part of the testimony collected, which he said he now did to show the general character of the frauds committed in the sales; Mr. P. moved that the depositions he had read be printed. Mr. Forsyth said that as it contained some extraordinary statements, he would propose that a copy of it be laid before the head of the Treasury department; he doubted the necessity for printing, as the statements were entirely *ex-parte*, and assailed some government officers. Mr. King said speculations at public land sales were and always would be practised, notwithstanding repeated acts of legislation to prevent it; if these combinations of speculations could be traced to government officers, they should be dismissed and punished; he hoped the depositions would be printed and the subject sifted to the bottom; the papers were ordered to be printed, when Mr. Poindexter submitted a resolution, in effect that the chairman of the committee on public lands be authorized during the recess of Congress to proceed in their investigation of the alleged frauds in public sales of lands, with power to summon witnesses, and to extend said investigation into the conduct of the commissioners or agents appointed by the President, to locate the Indian reservations under treaties with the Choctaws, Creeks, and Chickasaws, and the frauds, if any which have been committed in the purchase or sale of said lands. The Toulon French seamen's bill was again considered, and amended so as to grant double the pension of American seamen, and ordered to be engrossed in that form for a third reading. After some further business of an unimportant nature, the Senate adjourned.

The same subject was debated in the House, and the matter disposed of to the foreign affairs committee, when the House proceeded to take up the bill regulating the deposits of money in certain local banks; Mr. Polk the reporter of the bill, spoke to the subject for an hour or more; he was succeeded by Mr. Foster of Georgia, who went into a lucid argument to prove that the charter of the Bank of the U. S., was a valid charter however unconstitutional it might be. Mr. Gilmer, Mr. Wilde, and Mr. Gordon of Virginia followed, and the subject was laid over to another day.

A statement has been presented by the Secretary of the Senate showing the aggregate numbers of all who have presented petitions &c. for or against the removal of the public deposites; it is as follows:—

For restoring them to the U. S. Bank	48,020
For restoring and recharter	63,102
For adopting such measures as will give relief	23,248
For the recharter of the Bank	16,994
Total	151,365
Against restoring the deposites and rechartering the Bank	17,027

On Saturday, Mr. J. Q. Adams, stated in the House in a very happy manner, that information had been received of the occurrence of a calamity, which had befallen the whole race of civilized man, no less a calamity than the death of General Lafayette; this, he said, was an occurrence peculiarly calling on Congress to adopt suitable measures to express the deep sense they felt, of the misfortune involved in the decease of one of the most eminent benefactors of the age, and of mankind. He would therefore now submit a motion, that a committee should be appointed, to consider in what manner a tribute of affectionate respect might be shewn by Congress, expressive of the sensibility of the nation, on the subject.

A committee for this duty was appointed, consisting of one member from each state, and in the Senate thirteen were appointed to join in the duty. The Senate then took up the appropriation bill, and went into a discussion on the propriety of rescinding the agreement to pay Matthew St. Clair Clark, for the documentary history of the Union, which he is now printing in conjunction with Mr. Peter Force. Some sparring occurred between Mr. Hill of N. H. and Mr. Chambers, in which Isaac is supposed by the listeners, to have got the worst of the bargain.

Mr. Hill on Monday, presented certain resolutions of the Legislature of New Hampshire to the Senate on Monday, which Mr. Webster objected to being received, as the paper contained no request for its being presented to Congress. The resolutions went to sustain the Executive. It was laid on the table to give time to search for a precedent. Mr. Ewing handed to the speaker a memorial from Portage county, Ohio, bitterly complaining of public distress and asking for some action in Congress which would give relief. On motion of Mr. Sprague a resolution was offered that a committee of five be appointed to examine the condition and proceedings of the Post office department, with power to send for persons and papers, and to take the depositions of witnesses, &c. in the recess of Congress, and to report next session. The general appropriation bill was then taken up, and much discussion ensued on the contract for printing the documentary history of the Union. Mr. Chambers gave notice that circumstances had occurred which rendered it unnecessary for him to review the proposition he made on Saturday, to strike out the salaries of Cabinet ministers not nominated to the Senate. The Rhode Island election was discussed, when Mr. Poindexter renewed the amendment making it obligatory on the government to pay the appropriations in notes at par value, at the place where they are paid. He asked for the yeas and nays which turned out 22 to 16.

After the consideration of Executive business, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Monday was the last day for the presentation of petitions, Mr. Polk moved that the rule be suspended at 2 o'clock, and that the bill regulating the deposite banks be then taken up.

Mr. Adams wished this by inserting 5 o'clock, and a long discussion ensued, which proved a serious loss to the business part of the day; much, too much time is thus often thrown away, and we shall see that when the session draws to a close, it will be wanted.

The resolutions from the Rhode Island Legislature, coming up as the unfinished business, a running and rather personal debate, ensued between Mr. Pearce, Mr. Fillmore and Mr. Burges, which was only ended by a motion from Mr. Denny to lay the memorial on the table. The Harbor bill &c., was then taken up, and after a deal of talking, the House once more adjourned.

It came out on Monday evening, that the Senate had rejected Mr. Stevenson as minister to London, by a vote of 23 to 22! poor fellow!! He is sick in body, and this will make him sick at heart. Mr. Secretary Taney has also been rejected by a vote of 28 to 18!

Various petitions were presented to the Senate on Tuesday, in relation to the great degeneracy of the currency of the country. Mr. Hill was unsuccessful in calling up the New Hampshire resolutions, Mr. Poindexter's resolution was adopted, for continuing the investigations of the committee on Public Lands, during the recess of Congress: the Senate then agreed to meet at ten for the remainder of the session, considered a number of private bills, and went into Executive business again.

Something was talked over in the House, respecting the extension of the port of Philadelphia, the fortification bill was amended and laid on the table, and the Deposite bank regulations were taken up.

This bill, the provisions of which I have not now time or space to insert, was passed by a vote of 112 to 89, and sent for concurrence to the Senate. Mr. Adams made a report from the Select Joint Committee on the subject of the death of Lafayette. It is a very proper report, and resolves that the members will wear a badge of mourning for thirty days, and that it be recommended to the people of the United States, to ...

To the Public.

The Bachelor Reclaimed.

SWAIMS PANACEA.

Five Dollars Reward,

Zollickoffer's

TO LET.

Lehigh Nut Coal.

ALMANACK.

1834. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
28 Saturday,	4 35	7 25	9 3	
29 Sunday,	4 36	7 24	9 49	D. H. M.
30 Monday,	4 36	7 24	9 31	
1 Tuesday,	4 36	7 24	9 12	
2 Wednesday,	4 37	7 23	11 6	New 6 4 5
3 Thursday,	4 37	7 23	11 54	First 13 10 1
4 Friday,	4 37	7 23	12 32	Full 20 [illegible]
5 Saturday,	4 38	7 22	1 19	Last 28 [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

At Holmesburg, on Monday evening, by the Rev. George Sheets, James Allen, merchant of New York, to Elizabeth Shepherd, daughter of James Boyer, Esq. of the former place.

On Saturday morning, June 21st, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Ed. W. Bailey, of New York, to Miss Esther Ann Whitney, of this city.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Mr. Wm. H. Tomlinson, of New Jersey, to Miss Sarah Vandever, of the N. L.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, on Tuesday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. J. Trimble, John Gross, of Newport, Ken. to Ann Haven, daughter of Wm. W. Woodward, Esq. of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. Benj. Simmons Hort, of Charleston, S. C. to Miss Mary, daughter of John Vaughan, Esq. of Kensington.

On the morning of the 21st inst. by the Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Joseph T. Bailey, to Mary, daughter of the late Sheldon Potter, of this city.

At Petersburg, Va. on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Andrew Syme, Wm. G. Colquhoun, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss Sarah S. eldest daughter of Edward Birchett, Esq. of Petersburg.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Crocker, Samuel Badger, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss Rosina L. C. daughter of Dr. Wm. Bradley, of Providence, Rhode Island.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. T. Dunn, Henry H. Hall, to Catharine W. Hoffman.

On Monday, June 23, by the Rev. Mr. Tyng, Mr. Edw. Mackinley, to Mrs. Mary Snyder.

On Thursday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. George Boyd, Mr. R. R. Smith, to Miss Amanda Benton, all of this city.

On the evening of the 29th of March last, by Alderman Bartram, Peter Augustus Mallet, Esq. of Baltimore, to Miss Ursula Evelina Lassere, of Bordeaux.

On Thursday morning, the 12th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell D. D. the Rev. John M. Dickey, to Sarah Emlen, daughter of the late John Elliot Cresson.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Winchester, Dr. Samuel J. Rodman, of Ohio, to Miss Sarah A. Owens, of this city.

On Thursday morning, 26th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Holdrich, George Earp, to Ann, daughter of the late Benjamin Tucker.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. J. S. Thompson, Thomas Stillwell, Esq. of Hardwick, to Miss Elizabeth Reed, of Knowlton, Warren county, N. J.

On Thursday morning, 26th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Brantley, Mr. Thomas Tustin, to Miss Sarah Ann, daughter of the late Richard Yardley, Esq. all of this city.

At Trenton, N. J. on Wednesday, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Theophilus Harris, Saml. J. Henderson, of this city, to Mary P. daughter of the late Joshua Wright, Esq.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Porter, Mr. William Ellwell, to Miss Isabella Armstrong, both of this city.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning, 20th inst. Maria, wife of Danl. K. Estell, and daughter of the late Geo. West, Esq. of Hamilton, N. J.

On Thursday morning, the 19th inst. in the 55th year of her age, Mrs. Anne H. Ashman, wife of the late James H. Ashman.

On Thursday, June 19th, Mr. Daniel Torrens, in the 65th year of his age.

At Mobile, June 7, after an illness of about 21 hours only, Mr. J. P. Brown, Manager and Proprietor of the Mobile Theatre.

On Tuesday night, the 10th inst. in Wilmington, Del. Eli Mendenhall, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens—he was in his 78th year.

On Friday morning, 20th inst. Elizabeth Weir Mason, daughter of Rev. Elen and Sarah L. Mason, aged 1 year, 10 months and 21 days.

On Thursday morning, after a long and painful illness, Charles Price Tutton, in the 19th year of his age, son of Jenkins P. Tutton.

On Sunday night, the 22d inst. Lynford Lardner, Esq. in the 43d year of his age.

On the 21st inst. Mr. Thomas W. Johnston, aged 22 years.

On Sunday, in the 33d year of his age, Mr. John Enters.

On the 22d inst. of hydrothorax, Thomas P. McMahon, youngest son of W. P. Smith, aged 21 months.

In New Orleans, on the 1st inst. of pulmonary consumption, of long standing, David M. Lewis, an old and highly respectable merchant, born in Kent co., Delaware, on the 12th July, 1776, for many years a resident of Philadelphia, and of the western part of the state of New York.

On board the steamboat Argus, from Louisville to Cincinnati, Mrs. Margaret Gray, wife of Mr. Jackson Gray, of the New Orleans Theatrical Company. She was a native of Philadelphia, and but in her 24th year. She was buried at Lawrenceburg.

On the morning of the 22d ult. aged 4 months and 4 days, Rachel Enslow, infant daughter of Joshua Middleton.

At the Knole, Schuylkill township, Chester county, on Friday, June 20th, after a long illness, Mrs. Frances Morris, wife of Benjamin Morris, Esq. at an advanced age.

A Lady,

6¼ Cents Reward.

JUST PUBLISHED, Atkinson's Casket FOR JUNE, 1834.

The Book of Nature.

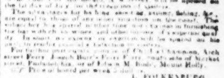
Hearing and Eye-Sight Restored.

Haddonfield Boarding School FOR BOYS.

Galvanic Electricity.

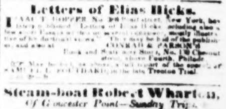
Notice.

Sea Bathing.

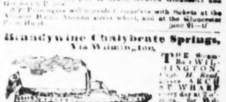


Letters of Elias Hicks.

Steam-boat Robert Wharton,



Brandywine Chalybeate Springs, Via Wilmington,



Lehigh Coal Reduced.

HARD COAL,

SOFT COAL,

LIME-BURNERS' COAL,

Twilight has spread its soft folds,
What glories in the Heavens.

From London Paper.

GOOD-FELLOWS.

Twelve years ago I made a mark
Of fellowship and friendship;
I drew the circle round by such;
I knew delightful spirits;
I knew a Friend and Troy,
I myself with hope and force;
Twelve years ago I was a boy,
A happy boy, at Drury's!

Twelve years ago before many a thought
Of life and its changes had come;
Unfurrowed wrinkles have brought
The memory's haunted remembrance,
Of Hope, of Love, the haunts, the books,
The pleasures and disguises,
The wisdom and folly of youth, the looks
Of old familiar faces.

Where are my friends? I am alone,
No playmates share my sadness:
Some lie beneath the churchyard stone,
And some have fled from me,
As many friendships have proved untrue
And some become a tragedy,
And some are spoiled by trouble;
And some drop out of life's revelry,
And some draw gloss for John Doe.

Tom Mill was used to blacken eyes,
Without the fear of vengeance,
Charles Mosher loath'd his future spouses,
And now is married to one;
Now Mill keeps order in the land,
Superintending assizes,
Mosher's a sick a Bencher,
And Hughes a barrister ensconced
Beneath the wide Atlantic.

Wild Mike, the roaring student mate such a do,
Does Dr. Martext's duty;
And Mathew, with that mercurious chin,
Is married to a beauty;
And Bristol studies, week by week,
Where paid her his Memoirs,
And Bell, who was her poor at Greek,
Is very rich in Classics.

And I am quite and comely now—
The world's cold climate has leaned me;
And darker shades are on my brow,
And I am altered me:
In Parliament I fill my seat,
With many followers at my feet,
And by my head in Germany street,
And Brougham's a sick a Bencher!

But often when the cares of life
Have set my temples aching,
When I am weary, sick of heart,
When days sweat my waking,
When Lady Jane is on a pet,
Or Jane is pouty;
When Chancery Hazard wins a bet,
Or Bessy cross—

For hours and hours, I think and talk
Of each remember'd holiday
I long to lounge in a coach's box,
To shiver in the lobby;
I wish that I had run away
From home, and court, and lover,
Where bound I once again to day,
A happy boy at Drury's!

That I could look in childhood's sun,
And dance like childhood's fairies;
And play with boyish glee again
Such games as youth delighted me in,
That would look in childhood's eye,
And see the clear blue heaven,
That I could take the hand I had
When life was in its even.

That I could be a boy again,
A joyous boy at Drury!
That I could be a boy again,
A happy boy at Drury's!

CORRECTION MOLE.—"Molly," said a lady to her servant, who was not remarkable for her quickness of apprehension, "I expected company, if black Peter came or Mr. Thomas or Mrs. ——, ma'am" was the reply. "I regret to say to any thing so stupid."

THE STATE OF SOCIETY.—It is a great disgrace to Infidels, to confess it, as many to truth and cheer. Infidels, to confess it, as many to truth and cheer. Infidels, to confess it, as many to truth and cheer.